

Brakesbrakesbrakes "Why Tell The Truth"

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I'm gonna tell you why it is that I drink my days away,
It's cause the beer helps the cigarettes go down.
And I'm gonna tell you why it is that I cry my nights
away,
It's cause the tears help the memories come out

Why tell the truth when it's easier to lie
The bank man said with one closed eye
They'll take from you and give to those up high
Don't let 'em cut your wings before you learn to fly

I'm gonna tell you why it is that all my days are blue,
It's the sounds of the tearing of my heart.
And I'm gonna tell you how it was that I came to lose
my way,
It's cause my dice were loaded from the start.
And the whiskey helps the memories depart.
Why tell the truth when it's easier to lie
The bank man said with one closed eye
They'll take from you and give to those up high
Don't let 'em cut your wings before you learn to fly

I'm gonna tell you why it was and why it is again,
They can rob you with a gun or with a knife.
I'm gonna tell you why it is I'm greeting you with a
smile,
I've been robbed before and I won't be robbed again.
Why tell the truth when it's easier to lie
The bank man said with one closed eye
They'll take from you and give to those up high
Don't let 'em cut your wings before you learn to fly

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